MISS America

JANUARY · 10¢

In this issue...

- COMICS
- CHARM
- FASHIONS
- STORIES
- MOVIES

MISS AMERICA Contents

COMICS

MISS AMERICA IN THE CASE OF THE CRYSTAL UNICORN 19
PATSY WALKER 38

STORIES

CHRISTMAS CLIMAX **by Frank Martin Webber** 4
SOOT AND SATAN **by Maxine Shore**..... 8
MISS HEATHERBY **by Dorothy Wendell** 17
HELEN ROGERS, CADET NURSE **by Vera Lawson** 48

MOVIES

HOLLYWOOD'S YOUNGER SET **by Trudy** [redacted] 3
SCHOOL IS FUN **by Mimi Collins**..... 6

FASHIONS

MERRY MODES 10
MISS AMERICA'S HOLIDAY FASHIONS 35
FASHIONS FROM FILMLAND..... 52

CHARM

YOUR MANNERS ARE SHOWING **by Tina Travers** 14
RIGHT—THIS WAY **by Lucy Hedge**..... 16
CLASS ROOM BELLES **by Joanne Pist**... 51
BEAUTY OR BUST **by Frances Lane**..... 65

SPECIALS

DEAR BETTY ANN **by Victoria Allen Dunford** 12
MAKE UP YOUR MIND **by Janet Martin** 15
SO YOU KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS **by Rosalie Wilson** 15
IRIS, THE VIRUS **by Polly Lloyd**..... 49
ARE YOU A TURTLE?..... 50
TRICKY TESTS FOR TEENS **by Martin Panzer** 54
COULD BE 57
TOO TRUE 58
FOR GIRLS ONLY **by Nina Wilcox Putnam** 59

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Supervising Editor

HELLO, GIRLS:

YOUR letters are heart-warming, sheer delights. I must confess I am deeply touched by your friendship and interest in MISS AMERICA. I know, with your help, we can make MISS AMERICA the kind of magazine that you will adore—a magazine that will be yours exclusively.

I want you to know, before I plunge into the next paragraph, that your letters mean a great deal to the editorial staff, because it is only through hearing from you that we can give you the kind of magazine you want. And listen, the new contest (I'll tell you more about it in a second) was inspired by your letters; hundreds of you asked for it—and well, MISS AMERICA is *your* magazine and therefore if it's a monthly story and article contest you want—we're here to oblige—with pleasure.

MISS AMERICA will pay $50.00 every month to the winner of the most interesting fiction story or article. Of course, only teen-agers are eligible to compete. You can select your own subject for the article and plots for the fiction.

I'm sure your teacher will be keen about this grand idea to give teen-agers a chance to write about the things other teen-agers like to read. It might be a good idea to discuss your material with your teacher who will, in turn, encourage other girls to compete in this wonderful contest.

A prize-winning story or article will be published every month in MISS AMERICA, together with a few words about the authoress.

I wish I had more room to tell you about the other plans we have for MISS AMERICA, but I guess I'll have to hold them until next month. Meanwhile, girls, don't forget that MISS AMERICA is paying $1.00 for every letter published on the idea we discussed last month—that of telling other girls about yourself, what you're doing, charm hints, and the like.

Affectionately,

JEAN GOODMAN.

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Miss
AMERICA
MADELINE JOYCE, ONCE AGAIN DONS HER MANTLE AS THE FAR FAMED MISS AMERICA IN THE MYSTERIOUS AND EXCITING---
CASE of the CRYSTAL UNICORN!

MADELINE JOYCE, HOMEWARD BOUND AFTER A DAY'S SHOPPING IS ATTRACTED BY A CROWD BEFORE A MAIN AVENUE SHOP!
IMAGINE ME RUBBERNECKING, YET I CAN'T RESIST THE URGE TO GET A PEEP MYSELF! I'LL LEAVE THESE BUNDLES IN THE CAR!

AFTER A GOOD DEAL OF GOOD NATURED PUSHING AND MANUEVERING, MADELINE GAINS A POINT OF VANTAGE!
IMAGINE! A FEW SECONDS AGO IT WAS JUST GLASS AND NOW IT'S A SWAN!
I MUST GET SOMETHING FOR UNCLE JIM'S DEN!

INSIDE THE SHOP, WHILE WAITING HER TURN TO BE SERVED, MADELINE OVERHEARS THE LOUD HAUGHTY TONES OF AN INDIGNANT CUSTOMER!

BUT MRS. VAN EMERY LUCRE! YOU MIS-UNDERSTAND--
BUT WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "IT IS NOT FOR SALE?"
THE MRS. LUCRE! NO WONDER THE SALESMAN IS YAWNING ALL OVER THE PLACE!

DEAR LADY, ALL THESE ARE DISPLAY SAMPLES! HOWEVER, WE SHOULD DEEM IT A PRIVILEDGE TO DUPLICATE THIS MASTER CREATION FOR YOU!

THE QUIET OF THE SHOP IS SUDDENLY BROKEN AS MADELINE SLIDES BACK THE GLASS COVERS AND TAKES THE PEACOCK FROM THE CASE!

PRICELESS CRAFTSMANSHIP! THE VERY THING FOR THE MALE! NOTE THE STRENGTH OF LINE IN THIS UNUSUAL CREATION!
IT IS NICE! HOW SOON CAN YOU MAKE ONE UP FOR ME?
AH! MRS. RITZBILT! OH JOHN! PACK THE STAG FOR MADAME! THE PRICE IS $25.00!
BUT-I-- THOUGHT--?!
THAT'S FUNNY, HE TOLD MRS. LUCRE NONE OF THESE OBJECTS WERE FOR SALE AND THEN SOLD ME THE STAG--?!
HERE YOU ARE, LADY!
YOU SAID IT WOULD BE READY TODAY AND I THOUGHT I WOULD TAKE IT ALONG WITH ME!
A THOUSAND PARDONS, MRS. RITZBILT! SO WE DID! HOW CAN I BEGIN TO EXPLAIN!
IT LOOKS COMPLETE TO ME!
AH! SO IT DOES! WE ARTISTS CANNOT EXPECT THE LAYMAN TO UNDERSTAND THE FINAL TOUCHES! YOU MUST ALLOW US ANOTHER 24 HOURS! IT SHALL BE DELIVERED TOMORROW EVENING!
HOURS LATER IN HER UNCLE'S DEN!
STILL PLAYING WITH THAT GLASS STAG! ANYTHING WRONG? YOU SEEM PREOCCUPIED!
IT'S NOTHING, UNCLE JIM! JUST A SLIGHT HEADACHE! THINK I'LL GO FOR A WALK!

MADELINE, BUSY WITH HER THOUGHTS, IS UNAWARE HER STEPS HAVE BEEN DIRECTED TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF THE GLASS SHOP AS IF BY SOME STRANGE MAGNETIC FORCE!

SILLY OF ME TO PUZZLE ABOUT IT! YET I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHY I WAS ALLOWED TO BUY THE STAG AND MRS. LUCRE WAS TOLD HERS WOULD HAVE TO BE MADE UP??

THEN, TELLING MRS. RITZBILT THAT THE PEACOCK WASN'T READY?? I HELD IT AND EXAMINED IT AND I COULD SWEAR IT WAS FINISHED?? OOPS! AN ELEVATOR COMING UP! GOOD GOSH! THE GLASS SHOP? HOW DID I GET HERE!?!

MAISON CRISTAL

OBJECTS D'ART

R-R-RING-G

O.K.--- COAST IS CLEAR! GET IT ON THE TRUCK! HURRY!

I HAVE AN IDEA MY HUNCH ABOUT SOMETHING BREWING HERE IS GOING TO BLOSSOM INTO SOMETHING REAL BIG!

HMN? STRANGE TIME OF NIGHT TO MAKE DELIVERIES! AND THAT CASE SEEMS QUITE HEAVY! I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL BE TAKING OVER FROM HERE!

MAISON CRISTAL

OBJECTS D'ART

HIGH IN THE AIR, MISS AMERICA FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE DELIVERY TRUCK TO A DARK, DESERTED SECTION OF THE RIVER FRONT!

THE GLASS BLOWER AND THAT OILY SALESMAN DUCKED BACK INTO THE SHOP AND LEFT THE DELIVERY OF THAT HEAVY CASE TO THE PORTER AND BOOKKEEPER---OH, OH! THEY TURNED AND ARE DRIVING OUT TO THE END OF THE PIER!

SUMMONING ALL HER STRENGTH, MISS AMERICA PREVENTS THE MYSTERIOUS CASE FROM TOPPLING INTO THE DARK WATERS! SIMULTANEOUSLY, A POLICE WHISTLE PIERCES THE NIGHT!

THERE THEY GO-SCURRYING LIKE RATS! IT WAS EITHER SAVING THE CASE OR LETTING THEM ESCAPE! MEANWHILE---

W-H-I-R-R-R-R-R-R-

NOW TO SEE WHAT THAT SHADY QUARTETTE WERE TRYING TO GET RID OF! HELLO, OFFICER!

I GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS! UP WITH YOUR HANDS! (GULP) IT'S MISS AMERICA!

AS THE CASE IS TORN APART, THE FLASHLIGHT PICKS OUT A GRUESOME SIGHT!

(GASP) DEAD AS A MACKEREL! WONDER WHO HE IS?

THOSE WEIGHTS WOULD HAVE KEPT HIM AT THE RIVER'S BOTTOM FOR ALL TIME! HMNN?

WHILE THE OFFICER STOOPS FOR A CLOSE VIEW, MISS AMERICA SEES A SMALL BLACK NOTEBOOK ON THE GROUND!

ALL IDENTIFICATION MARKS'VE BEEN REMOVED! WHAT'S THAT? DID YOU FIND SOMETHING?

WHY---NO!

I'D WAGER ONE OF THOSE TWO ESCAPING RATS DROPPED IT!

CAN'T SEE VERY MUCH IN THE DARK! I'LL HAVE A BETTER LOOK BEFORE TURNING IT OVER TO THE POLICE!

FUNNY, BUT I THINK I KNOW THE VICTIM!

SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW HIM, OFFICER? COULD HE BE A-- DETECTIVE TIMMONS??
OF COURSE! TIMMONS! SAW HIM AT HEAD-QUARTERS SEVERAL TIMES! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

MOMENTS LATER, MISS AMERICA PEEKS INTO THE DIMLY LIT SHOP THRU A NARROW SLIT IN THE DOOR SHADE!

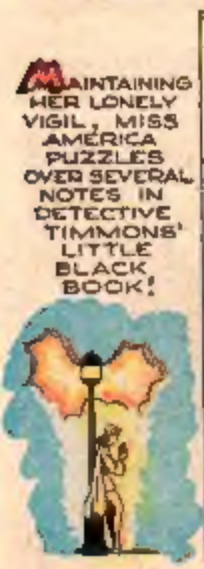
HMM!? HEADED RIGHT BACK TO THE SHOP! ALL FOUR ARE IN A HUDDLE IN THERE! NO SIGN OF THEM LEAVING--- I'LL DUCK INTO THE NEXT DOORWAY AND WATCH-- JUST IN CASE!

AND INSIDE THE SHOP--
IT WAS MISS AMERICA!
WE'D BETTER MOVE ON!
I'M RUNNING THINGS AND NO ONE BOWS OUT UNTIL I SAY SO! MISS AMERICA-- BAH!

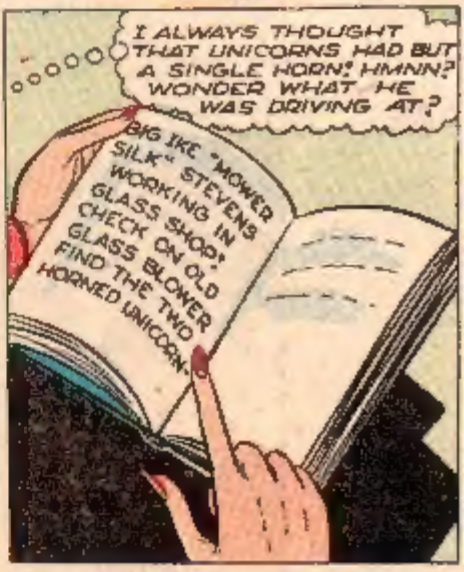
THE POLICE HAVE NOTHING ON US! HOW ARE THEY GOING TO PROVE THE CASE CAME FROM HERE! IF MISS AMERICA COMES SNOOPING AROUND, I CAN DEAL WITH HER! YOU ACTED THE SAME WAY WHEN THAT COP, TIMMONS STUMBLED IN ON US!

THE BOSS IS RIGHT! TIMMONS ADMITTED THAT HE WAS ON A ROUTINE INVESTIGATION AND THE POLICE HAD NOTHING ON US BEFORE WE GAVE HIM THE WORKS!
I STILL DON'T LIKE THE WHOLE SET-UP!

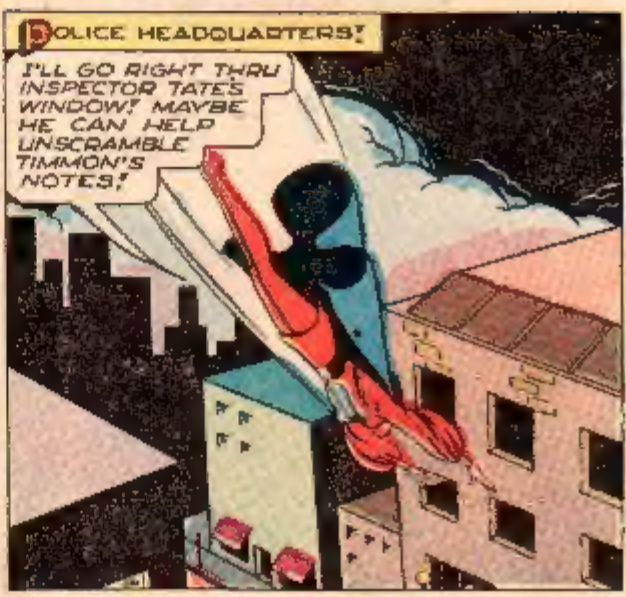
HOW ABOUT A COMPROMISE? SUPPOSE WE CALL IT QUITS AFTER THE RITZBILT HAUL TOMORROW NIGHT!
WELL--- O.K., WE'LL PULL THAT JOB AND THEN DIVIDE!


MAINTAINING HER LONELY VIGIL, MISS AMERICA PUZZLES OVER SEVERAL NOTES IN DETECTIVE TIMMONS' LITTLE BLACK BOOK!

THIS NOTE SAYS "CRAWLER" TURNER, PAROLE LAMISTER WORKING IN GLASS SHOP" AND ADDS THAT TIMMONS CHECKED AND THINKS HE HAS STUMBLED ON A CLUE TO THE "SOCIETY ROBBERIES!"


I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT UNICORNS HAD BUT A SINGLE HORN! HMNN? WONDER WHAT HE WAS DRIVING AT?
BIG IKE "MOWER SILK" STEVENS WORKING IN GLASS SHOP! CHECK ON OLD GLASS BLOWER FIND THE TWO HORNED UNICORN

WHEN, AS DAWN BREAKS--
THEY NEVER CAME OUT OF THE SHOP! THEY MUST HAVE LIVING QUARTERS THERE AND ARE DETERMINED TO CARRY ON WITH THEIR DIRTY WORK! BETTER GET GOING! STREETS COMING TO LIFE!

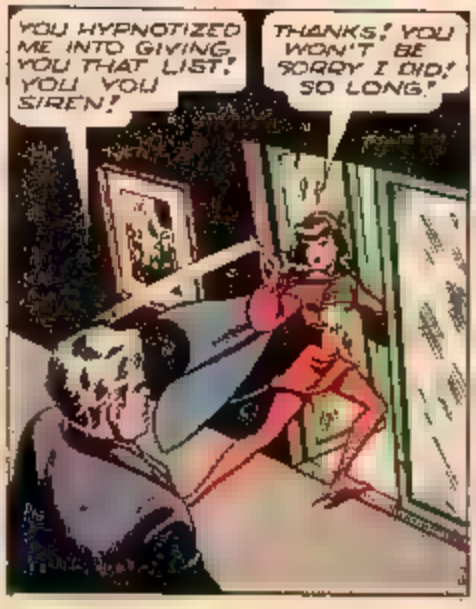

POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
I'LL GO RIGHT THRU INSPECTOR TATE'S WINDOW! MAYBE HE CAN HELP UNSCRAMBLE TIMMON'S NOTES!

BEEN TWO HOURS DIGGING UP THIS INFORMATION FOR YOU! HERE IT IS! CRAWLER TURNER IS A BURGLAR KNOWN AS THE HUMAN FLY! BIG IKE IS A SAFE CRACKER! SILK STEVENS IS A CONFIDENCE MAN!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE TWO HORNED UNICORN?

NOT A THING ON ANYONE BY THAT NAME! NOW TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
SURE I WILL! IF YOU BREAK DOWN AND ADMIT THAT WHO EVER KILLED TIMMONS HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THESE "SOCIETY ROBBERIES" WHICH YOU STILL DENY OCCURED!

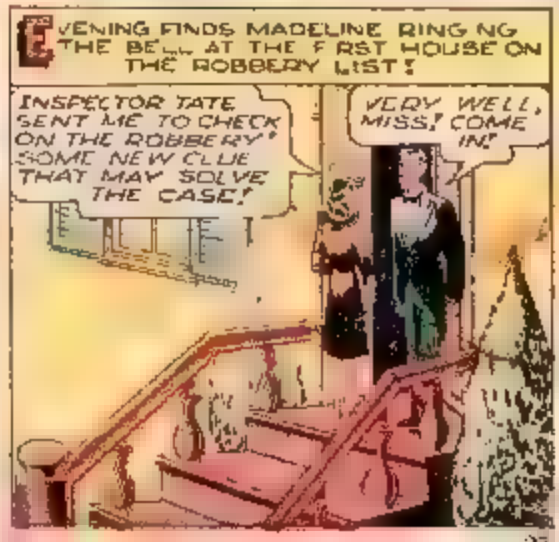
O.K., YOU WIN! THERE WERE SIX BIG JEWEL JOBS! DION'T WANT PUBLICITY--PEOPLE IN-VOLVED ARE BIG NAMES! BUT TIMMONS WASN'T ON THE CASE OFFICIALLY!
NOW IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THE NAMES OF THE VICTIMS

AFTER OBTAIN NG THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES FROM THE INSPECTOR, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY!



NOW FOR A HOT TUB AND A FEW WINKS OF SLEEP! THEN ON TO HUNT FOR A TWO HORNED UNICORN! NOTHING'S GO NG TO HAPPEN BEFORE THIS EVENING--I HOPE!

EVENING FINDS MADELINE RING NG THE BE... AT THE F RST HOUSE ON THE ROBBERY LIST!



DID YOU SEE A TWO HORNED UNICORN WHEN YOU PURCHASED THIS AT THE GLASS SHOP?

I WAS SO INTERESTED IN THAT CRYSTAL ORCHID AND DIDN'T LOOK AT MUCH ELSE ON DISPLAY!

AND SO ON TO ANOTHER HOME OF A WEALTHY VICTIM!

ISN'T IT JUST TOO LIFE LIKE! I ADORE SNAKES! I SAW NO UNICORN BUT YOU MUST STAY AND SEE MY COLLECTION!

THANK YOU! SOME OTHER TIME PERHAPS! GOOD BYE!

THE SIXTH AND LAST HOUSE ON THE LIST!

EVERY HOME ON THE LIST BOUGHT SOME CRYSTAL OBJECT FROM THE SHOP, BUT NO UNICORN! WELL I HOPE IT'S HERE!

THEN--THE CRYSTAL UNICORN!

UNICORN? WHY YES I THINK SO!

THINK SO? YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE GOT IT AT THE SHOP ON MAIN AVENUE! IT'S IN THE CASE THERE!

A STUNNED AND DISAPPOINTED MADELINE TRIES TO GRAPPLE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS TURN OF EVENTS!

BUT--THIS HAS ONLY ONE HORN?? ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE SAME ONE YOU BOUGHT AT THE SHOP?

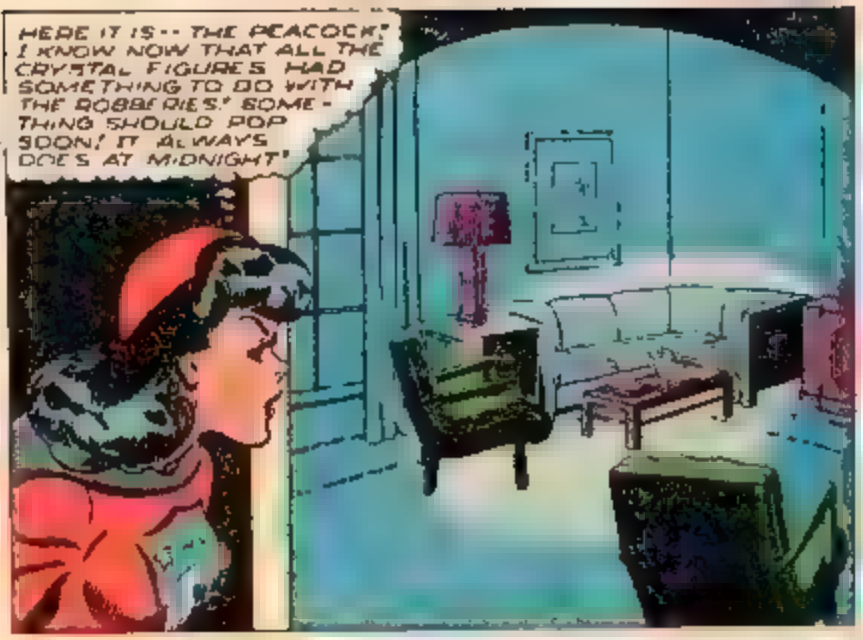
OF COURSE! MY DEAR, YOU ARE MISTAKEN!

HOW DARE YOU CONTRADICT ME? IT HAD ONE HORN!

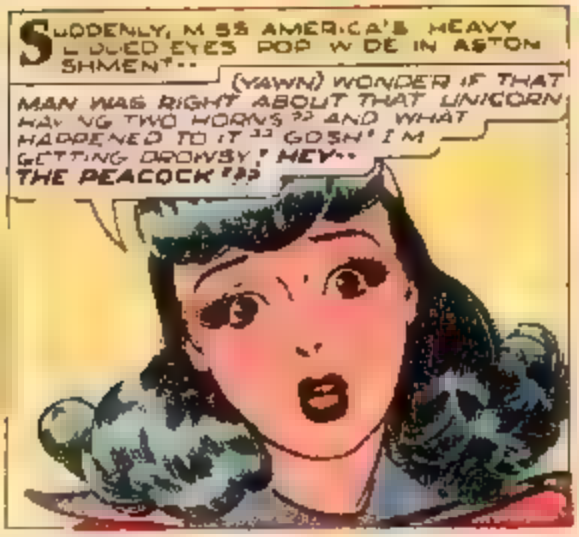
THERE WERE TWO HORNS!

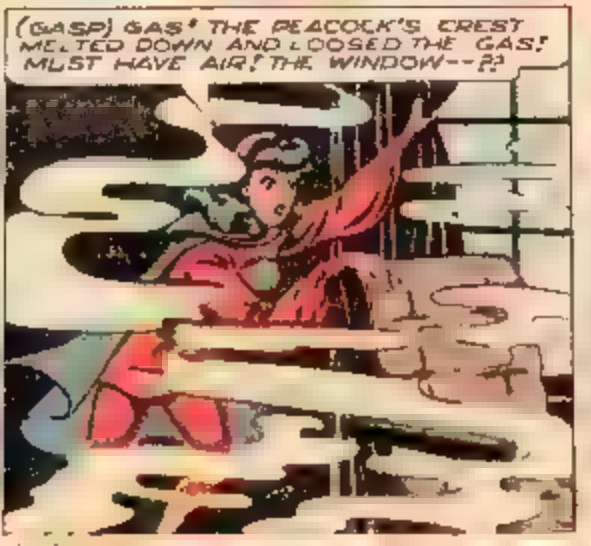
ELEVEN THIRTY? TIME I WAS AT THE RITZ BILTS!

ONCE OUTSIDE, MADELINE SWIFTLY SWITCHES TO MISS AMERICA, MAKING HER WAY TO THE AZTEC MANSION' ENTERING SILENTLY, SHE FINDS THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD IN DEEP SLUMBER...

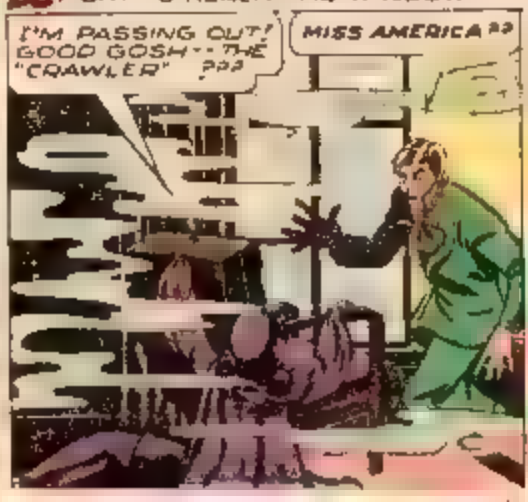

HERE IT IS -- THE PEACOCK! I KNOW NOW THAT ALL THE CRYSTAL FIGURES HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE ROBBERIES! SOMETHING SHOULD POP SOON! IT ALWAYS DOES AT MIDNIGHT!

SUDDENLY, MISS AMERICA'S HEAVY LIDDED EYES POP WIDE IN ASTONISHMENT...


(YAWN) WONDER IF THAT MAN WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT UNICORN HAVING TWO HORNS?? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?? GOSH! I'M GETTING DROWSY! HEY... THE PEACOCK!??



AS MISS AMERICA LOSES HER FIGHT TO REACH THE WINDOW...



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, MISS AMERICA RECOVERS TO FIND HERSELF A PRISONER IN THE CELLAR OF THE GLASS SHOP!

COME ON! I'M FREEZING! THE OTHERS ARE WAITING!

NOT UNTIL I BID MISS AMERICA FAREWELL!

AHAHAHA!!

WHAT KIND OF DOPE IS THIS?? IT FEELS LIKE RUBBER!

A SPECIAL SPUN GLASS OF MY OWN! IT CAN'T BREAK! IT EXPANDS BUT CONTRACTS ALSO! AS YOU SOON SHALL LEARN!

THIS WILL MAKE IT EVEN COLDER DOWN HERE! AND WITH THE COLD, THE SPUN ROPE WILL CONTRACT MORE AND MORE CUTTING INTO YOUR FLESH AND CRUSHING THE LIFE FROM YOUR BODY! MISS AMERICA WILL BE NO MORE!

YOU HAD GAS HOLDERS TO WORK DOWN HERE IN ICED TEMPERATURE TO FASHION THE GLASS YOU ATTACHED TO THE DIFFERENT STATUES!

YOU ARE CLEVER! YES! SINCE THE GLASS WOULD MELT AT ROOM TEMPERATURE!

IT WAS SO SIMPLE! AN EXTRA PETAL ON A FLOWER! A BIT OF EXTRA FEATHER ON A BIRD! A SECOND HORN ON A UNICORN! AND ALL FILLED WITH THE GAS! HA HA! AND NOW, ADIEU!

LEFT ALONE TO DIE, MISS AMERICA WITH A SUPREME EFFORT MANAGES TO STAGGER ERECT--

(GASP, CAN'T BREATHE! MUST-GET OUT (GASP) STOP -ROPES FROM CONTRACTING ! ONLY-- CHANCE-S-ELEVATOR!

(GASP! NEVER REACH T! NO-STRENGTH! OUCH! HERE I GO!

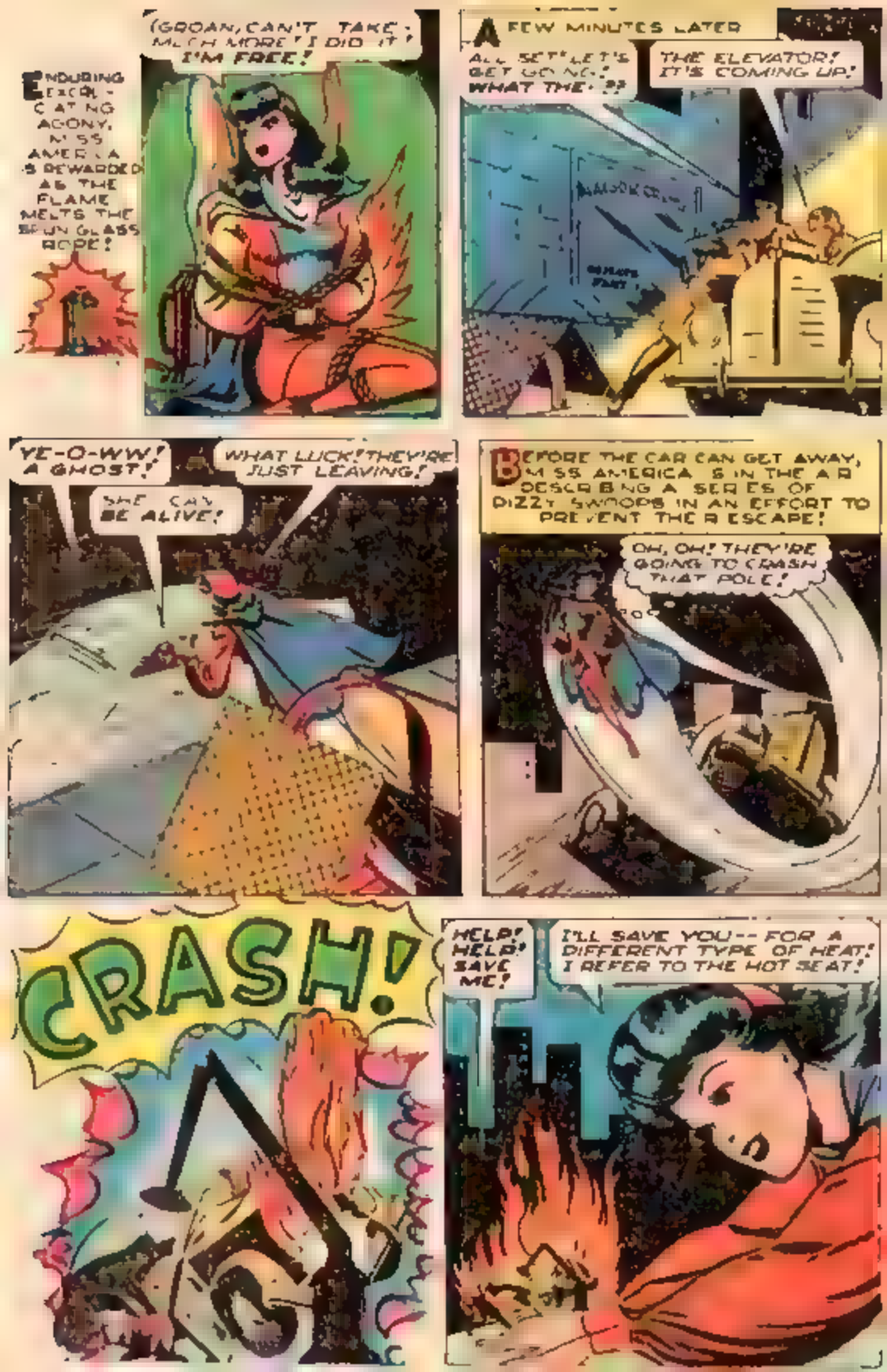
A GLASS BLOWER'S TORCH?? A GAS SET! AND MATCHES?? EASY DOES IT! DON'T GET EXCITED!

MATCHES

(GASP) UH THAT OPENED THE GAS! NOW THE MATCHES!

UH! MUST HURRY! THE GAS IS ESCAPING FROM THE TORCH! OUCH! SUCCESS!

THAT DID IT! NOW TO BACK MY HANDS AGAINST T AND PRAY THAT THE GLASS ROPE ISN'T FIRE PROOF!


ENDURING EXCRUCIATING AGONY, MISS AMERICA IS REWARDED AS THE FLAME MELTS THE SPUN GLASS ROPE!
(GROAN, CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE! I DID IT! I'M FREE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER
ALL SET! LET'S GET GOING! WHAT THE--??
THE ELEVATOR! IT'S COMING UP!
YE-O-WW! A GHOST!
WHAT LUCK! THEY'RE JUST LEAVING!
SHE CAN BE ALIVE!
BEFORE THE CAR CAN GET AWAY, MISS AMERICA IS IN THE AIR DESCRIBING A SERIES OF DIZZY SWOOPS IN AN EFFORT TO PREVENT THE ESCAPE!
OH, OH! THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH THAT POLE!
CRASH!
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!
I'LL SAVE YOU -- FOR A DIFFERENT TYPE OF HEAT! I REFER TO THE HOT SEAT!

MISS America Holiday Fashions

No. 1951
SIZES [illegible] 18
PRICE 25¢

No. 1858
SIZES 12-20
PRICE 25¢

No. 4010
SIZES 11-18
PRICE 35¢

No. 1903
SIZES [illegible] 16
PRICE 15¢

EVERY DAY can feel like a holiday in these super sweet fashions. There's no better morale booster than that candy feeling of knowing you look just right—always. These dreamy fashions can be yours by merely sending us the pattern number, together with your size and colors. Address:

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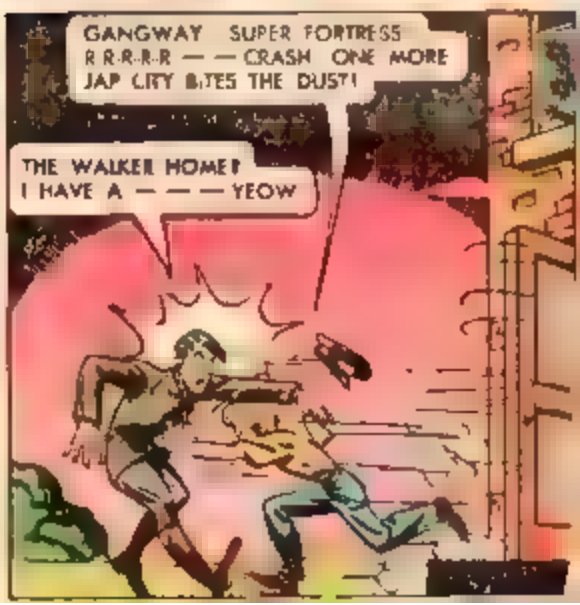
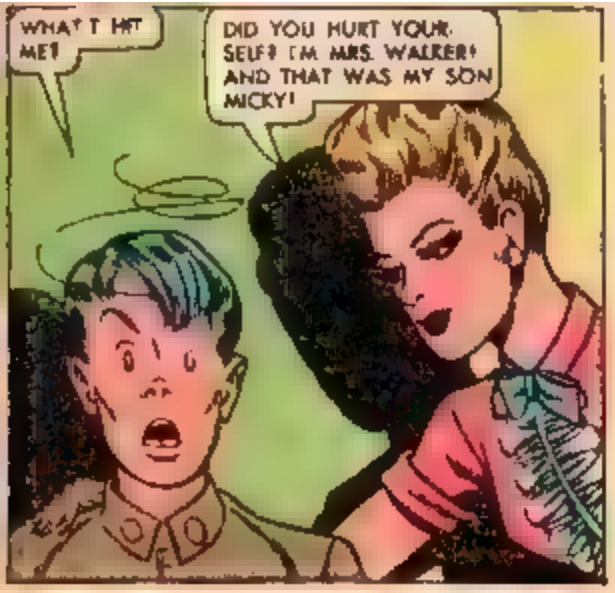
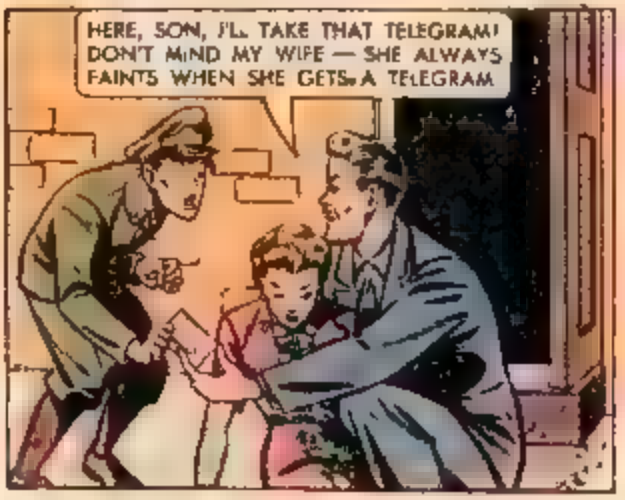
Patsy Walker

OUR STORY OPENS AT THE FRONT DOOR OF PATSY WALKER'S HOUSE ON A PEACEFUL AFTERNOON —

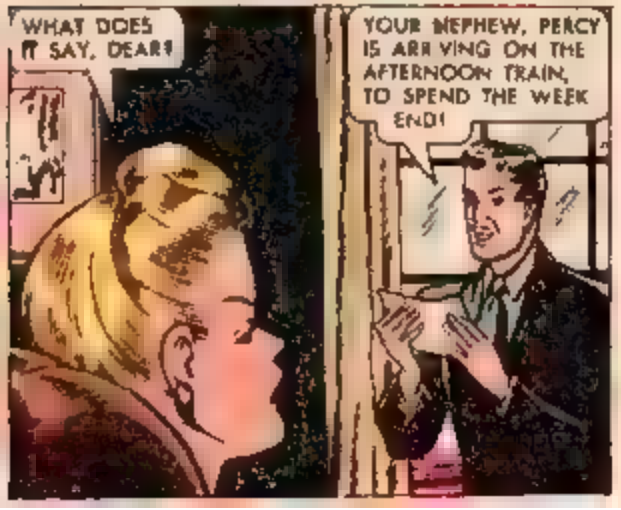


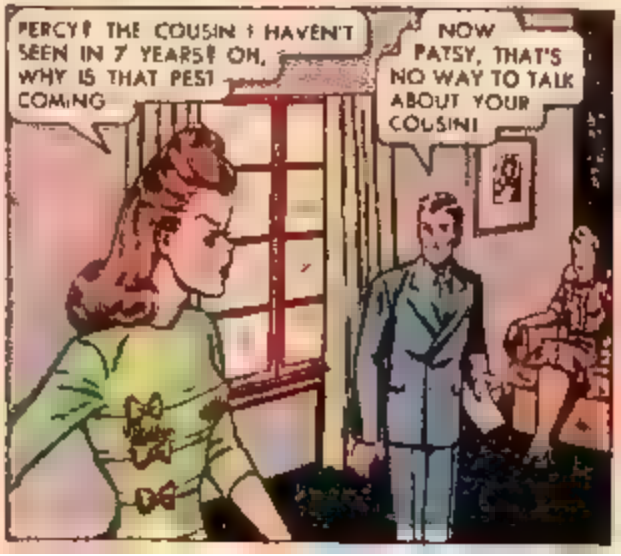


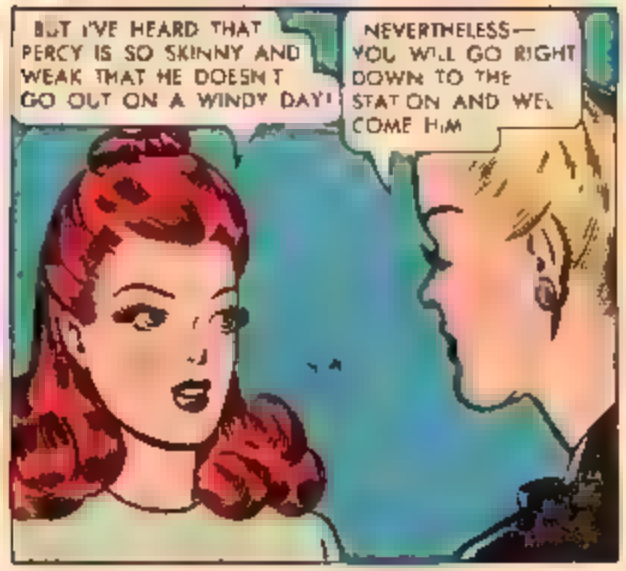
FINALLY, MR. WALKER APPEARS— —

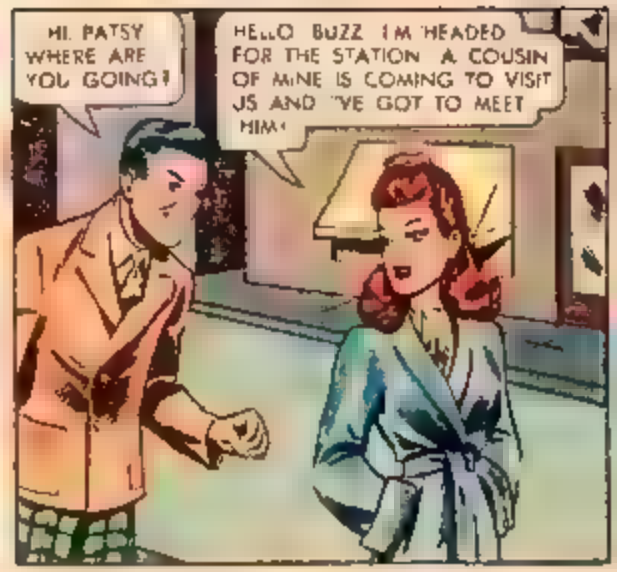


AND—A FEW MINUTES LATER·

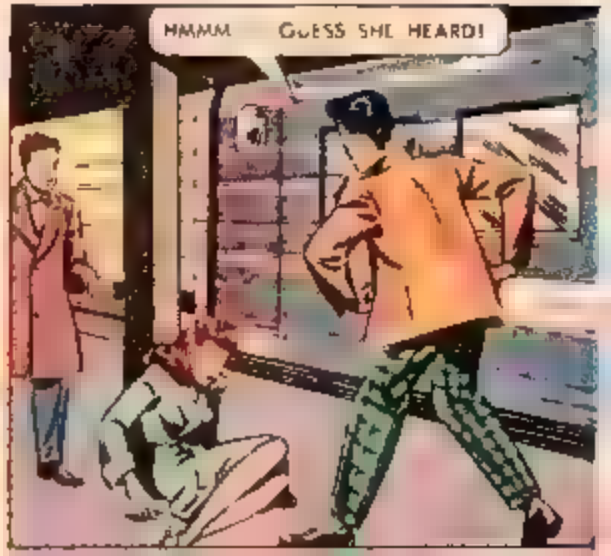




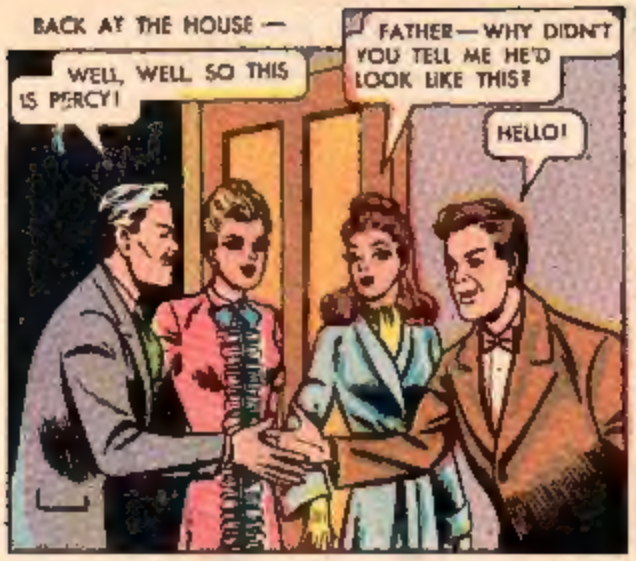

BUT I'VE HEARD THAT PERCY IS SO SKINNY AND WEAK THAT HE DOESN'T GO OUT ON A WINDY DAY!
NEVERTHELESS— YOU WILL GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE STATION AND WELCOME HIM


HI PATSY WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HELLO BUZZ I'M HEADED FOR THE STATION A COUSIN OF MINE IS COMING TO VISIT US AND I'VE GOT TO MEET HIM!

— FIVE MINUTES LATER

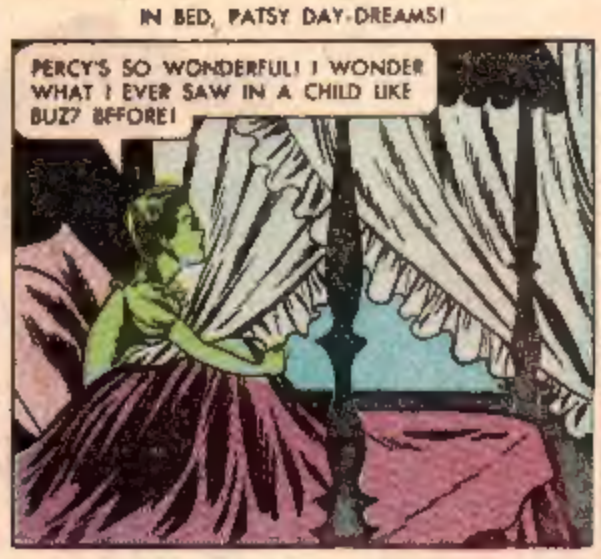


SAY, DID THIS YOUNG LADY FAINT? LET ME HELP!
WEAK, IS HE? HMMM, JUST WAIT'LL THE NEXT TIME I SEE PATSY!
WH — WHAT — ARE YOU PERCY?
WHY, YES! HOW'D YOU KNOW?
I'M PATSY! WELCOME TO FAIRMONT! MOM AND DAD ARE WAITING FOR YOU!
WELL, FINE! LET'S GO SEE THEM!
HELLO HEDY, MY, YOUR HAIR LOOKS NICE SINCE YOU STOPPED USING PEROXIDE!
HELLO, PATSY DARLING! AREN'T YOU GETTING FAT?
WHO WAS THAT?
THAT WAS HEDY WOLFE — ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!


BACK AT THE HOUSE —
WELL, WELL, SO THIS IS PERCY!
FATHER — WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME HE'D LOOK LIKE THIS?
HELLO!

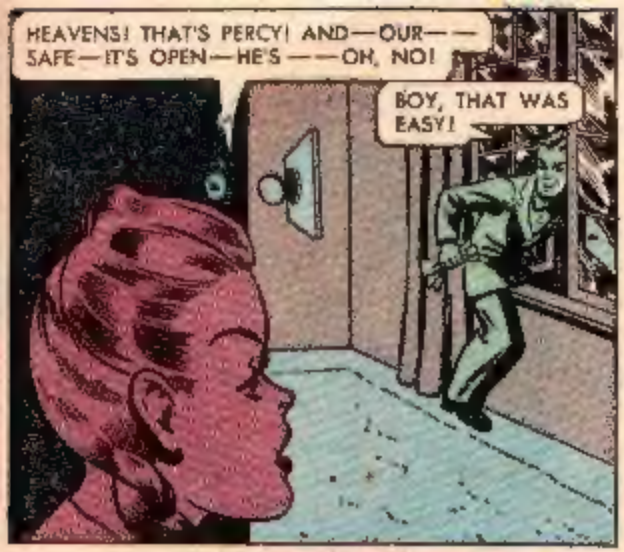
AND, THAT NIGHT, A PLEASANT EVENING IS HAD BY ALL — — — — —
IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, PERCY!
THANK YOU!
I'LL PUT ON SOME NEW FRANK SINATRA RECORDS — SIGH — —

WELL, TIME TO RETIRE! PAT WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAME, PERCY!


IN BED, PATSY DAY-DREAMS!
PERCY'S SO WONDERFUL! I WONDER WHAT I EVER SAW IN A CHILD LIKE BUZZ BEFORE!

OH, I CAN'T SLEEP! I'LL STEAL DOWNSTAIRS AND GET A BITE TO EAT!

ON THE STAIRS, PATSY SEES — — —
THAT'S A FLASHLIGHT BEAM! SOMEONE IS IN OUR LIVING ROOM — —


HEAVENS! THAT'S PERCY! AND—OUR——
SAFE—IT'S OPEN—HE'S———OH, NO!
BOY, THAT WAS EASY!

WHAT'LL I DO? I CAN'T TELL MOM AND DAD THAT THEIR OWN NEPHEW IS A COMMON—SOB—THIEF! OH DEAR!

HEY, EVERYBODY—WAKE UP—I CAUGHT A ROBBER!
GOODNESS!

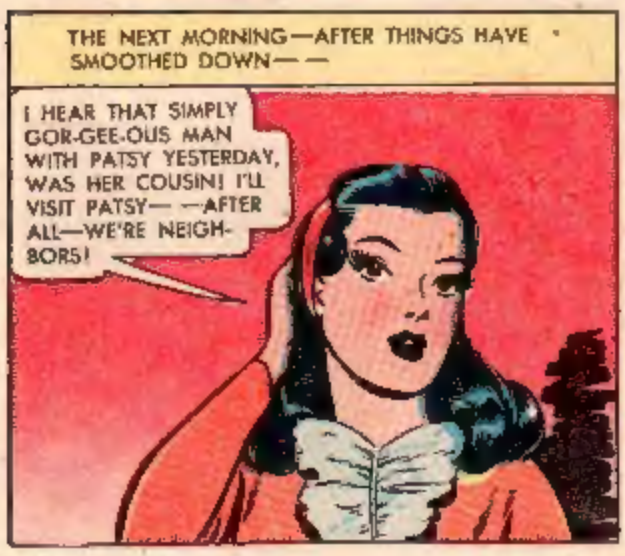
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
I CAUGHT THIS FELLOW LEAVING YOUR HOUSE BY THE WINDOW AND I SEE YOUR SAFE IS OPEN—SO—

PERCY! MY NEPHEW?
I MAY BE PERCY—BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS NEPHEW BUSINESS!

WAIT A MINUTE—WHO IS THIS?
M-ME? I-I'M PERCY—Y-YOUR NEPHEW!

YOU COME ALONG TO THE STATION WITH ME!
OK—OK—I DON'T UNDERSTAND—I GOT OFF THE TRAIN AND THIS GIRL SAID I WAS PERCY! WELL, MY NAME IS PERCY SO I WENT WITH HER!
HEAVENS! I PICKED THE WRONG PERCY!

I—I HOPE YOU'VE HAD NO TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ME!


THE NEXT MORNING—AFTER THINGS HAVE SMOOTHED DOWN— —
I HEAR THAT SIMPLY GOR-GEE-OUS MAN WITH PATSY YESTERDAY, WAS HER COUSIN! I'LL VISIT PATSY— —AFTER ALL—WE'RE NEIGHBORS!

I'M GOING TO SEE PATSY AND TELL HER WE'RE THRU! YESTERDAY WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE EVER LIED TO ME!
HELLO, PATSY DARLING!
HEDY! COME IN—YOU MUST MEET MY COUSIN! HELLO, BUZZ!

HEDY WOLFE AND BUZZ BAXTER—THIS IS MY COUSIN PERCY!
IS THAT PERCY!

IT WAS A SWELL IDEA, PATSY, SUGGESTING WE ALL GO TO A SHOW!
OH, WELL, ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
SAYS YOU!